

action. He was as genial, willowy and responsive at eight-seven as he was at twenty-seven.

With all this geniality there was a firmness about Dr. Cuyler. He was tolerant of everything but sin and wrong. When he faced these conditions it was seen that he had in him the stuff of which Puritans were made. He was outspoken and bold in his opposition to the evil and wrong. The story of this pulpit for thirty years will tell that injustice and wrong never had a more valorous and fearless foe than the man who occupied it. The position of the evil-doer did not soften the thews of his antagonism to evil. He never bowed to wrong because it moved in high places. He was always on the right side of every question affecting human welfare—the open and eloquent friend of liberty and temperance and righteousness.

We mourn that he has left us. This Lafayette Avenue church mourns for one of the noblest and most faithful pastors that any church ever had. The Presbyterian Church mourns for one of its staunchest friends and ablest leaders. The whole Christian Church mourns for one of the greatest preachers Christ ever ordained. This city mourns for its first and fairest citizen. Our hearts grieve for the tender, eager, generous nature, the mere thought of which was enough to bring warmth and light.

A noble distinction dwells about his name. His praise is in all lands. We mourn our loss. We rejoice in his gain. He has gone, not to death, but to larger life; not to defeat, but to consummated victory. His race was nobly run, his battle was valiantly fought, his course was faithfully filled; he was ready for the messenger, for the final rest and the eternal crown.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL OF THE LAURINBURG CHURCH

And Dedication of Their New Church Building.

By Wm. Laurie Hill.

The good town of Laurinburg in well-named Scotland county, N. C., has been recently the scene of church services both interesting and historic.

Their pastor, Rev. Dr. Jno. M. Rose, conceived the idea of a joint memorial and dedicatory service, and the completeness with which it was all planned and wrought out shows that the plan was well matured, and in its execution he had the help and co-operation of not only his own loyal people, but of several sons of the old church, now active in ministerial and pastoral work, and a great credit to their old mother.

Packed into five days, where there was so much that was good, it is hard to give at long distance to your readers the very best of the best, but we must mention a few good things.

The guests of the church were, first, the oldest elder now living, Neill Currie, of Gibson, N. C. His son, Rev. Daniel J. Currie, now pastor of Dublin church, Va.; Rev. A. H. McArn, of Cheraw, S. C.; Rev. J. F. McKinnon, of Sanford, Fla.; Rev. A. A. McGeachy, D. D., of Charlotte, N. C.; Rev. W. C. Buchanan, of Kobe, Japan. The four ministers first mentioned were all sons of the Laurinburg church, reared in her Sunday school, going out from her walls to carry the blythe message

to different parts of our land, but all gladly gathered here to aid in making this occasion one of joy and to help in awaking again sweet memories.

The part taken by each son of the church was as follows:

Rev. A. H. McArn, of Cheraw, S. C., most ably presented "The Presbyterian Principle" as underlying the superstructure we now call the Presbyterian Church.

Rev. J. F. McKinnon, of Sanford, Fla., made known in a clear and forceful manner "The Distinctive Features of Presbyterian Doctrine."

Rev. D. J. Currie, of Dublin, Va., gave us "Some Characteristics of our Presbyterian People," and 'tis needless to say that a Scotch audience gave earnest heed.

Perhaps the best thing, except the pastor's sketch of the old Laurinburg church, was a sketch that should be put in print, "The Highland Scotch," by Rev. A. A. McGeachy, D. D., of Charlotte. Beginning away back, north of the Grampian Hills, among the Highlands of Scotland, he traced our people through their clans, and clannishness, down to their struggle in behalf of that unworthy Stuart, Prince Charlie, through the battle of Culloden, followed the expatriated Highlander to his home in the Carolinas, showing that wherever a Scotchman was found, in the new world or the old, he had left his strong marks upon the morals, manners and religion of the men of his generation. So good was this snapshot of the Highlander we hope yet to read the full text, and that your readers may have that pleasure also.

I can only make brief mention of the sketch of the Laurinburg church by Rev. Dr. Jno. M. Rose.

It was intensely interesting, as it revealed to us the mighty struggle through which this organization passed; the many attempts by the officers of the mother church, Laurel Hill, to strangle the infant, and how "out of much tribulation" it had grown from four members in 1859 to 296 members in 1909.

Perhaps one of the most interesting features was the presence of Rev. W. C. Buchanan, of Kobe, Japan, who is a Scotchman by birth, but is an adopted son of the Laurinburg church, for they have supported him as their missionary in Japan for over fourteen years. He presented on Saturday "Presbyterianism and Foreign Missions," giving us one of the most comforting and hopeful views of the mission work our Church is doing that we have yet had.

The crowning day was Sunday, when, in the greatly regretted absence of Rev. Dr. W. W. Moore, D. D., Rev. A. A. McGeachy, D. D., of Charlotte, N. C., most acceptably preached the dedicatory sermon, the pastor made the dedicatory prayer, and the Lord's Supper was administered by the ministerial sons of the church.

A dedication hymn was written for the occasion by Wm. Laurie Hill, of Maxton.

Perhaps no happenings for many years have created a more decided impression upon this Scotch section than these services, and our prayer is that this beautiful house, built for the Master's use, may be ever the abode of the Holy Spirit, and may pastor and people grow together "as ears of the spiritual harvest" until called to worship in "the house not made with hands."

Floral Manse.